

## The Glory Hairs

To watch a woman  
pissing in open air is  
to watch an animal  
do it / that naked  
like a horse or cow  
Nothing so neat as a man's dong  
but wide as a church door  
whizzing openly .

They do well for their purposes  
to hide the act, that  
frank, flat use of the equipment  
for business,  
with a cheerful sound  
not associated with love . And then

to dry and rise with a sly sweetness,  
thinking of it . All I can stand  
of delicacy  
is the hand moving on my chest  
inside the shirt when she  
is thinking of it .

— Paul Blackburn

## Ramamir III

for Miriam Sanders

Ramamir  
gropes the night gently  
her lover is the Black Night  
for he is DEATH  
his lips are a phantom verse  
his heart is a murrain  
his boots are a psychic stomping  
his eyes are a sickness  
  
& she is life  
& her eyes are blacked-lined  
in sorrow  
her ears are filled with his shrieking  
her hair so blondly aureate  
are the nest for the birds  
from his insensate uncompanionate pukings